ON MULE BACK TO PEROTE FROM JALAPA TO THE TOWER OF MEXICO.

What the Haspitable Alcade Set Ro. fore His American Guests-Cigarettes, Garlle, and Tortillas-An Apothcestred Quadruped-The President and Archbishop's Teams.

JALAPA, MEXICO, Oct. 12, 1885.-Among the many delightful excursions that may be made from Jalapa, one of the most charming-because not wholly devoid of dangeris a horseback ride to Perote, which famous village lies a score of miles away, at the foot of the snow-capped "Cofre." To speak with strict truthfulness, Betsy and I take most of our horseback rides on burros-the slow but sure-footed Mexican donkeys. One soon becomes affectionately attached to the patient little creature that has carried one sufely over dangerous trails and slippery steeps, and feels a sense of security upon his back, with feet almost touching the ground, which is scarcely possible on a tall, high-stepping horse. From the owllike look of philosophic meditation which each burro wears upon his countenance uneach burro wears upon his countenance under all circumstances, we have dabbed him
the Mexican "Bird of Wisdom;" and certainly he would more appropriately appear
upon the national eacutcheon than that
make-eating eagle, of whose species there
are none to be found in Mexico. Here the
donkey predominates, as to numbers, over
the equine race, a hundred to one; and
without him Mexico would be as unlike
herself as the play of "Hamlet" with Hamlet
left out. In the capital and other cosmopolitan cities, some of the finest horses in
the world are seen; but even in these places
"blooded" burros are of equal vaine, and burros are of equal value, and

"blooded" burros are of equal value, and preferred for usany purposes.

The archbishop (who is still supreme autocrat, despite the political decadence of Romish power) takes his daily airings behind four clipped mules, and at the appearance of their well-known mouse-bued backs and scrub-brush manes the populace fall upon their knees, without waiting to observe whether the carriage is occupied by anybody but the coachman. The haughty bishops of Guadalnjava, Michoacan, Zacateoss, and Linares—all very "swell" dignitaries of great wealth—ride behind spans of fancy burros; and it is seldom indeed that one sees any of the Catholic clergy in this one sees any of the Catholic clergy in this country either on or behind a horse. Prob-ably this priestly partiality for donkeys originated in the belief that Christ made all His journeys upon them—from the flight into Egypt in His mother's arms to His tri-umphant entry into Jerusalem. THE PRESIDENT'S MILE TEAM.

THE PRESIDENT'S MULE TEAM.

Be that as it may, the president of Mexico is the proud possessor of the finest pair of mules on the continent, and the most beautiful senora at the capital (the wife of a prominent official) daily displays her dainty dresses and sparkling jowels on the fashionable passe, in an open landeau drawn by milk-white burros, with red roses fastened at the base of their expressive ears, and gold-mounted farness glittering in the sun.

The country burros, unlike their pampered city cousins, lead toilsome lives that are a continuous round of blows, kicks, and hard usage. The poorest Indian can afford a donkey, which will work faithfully, till death claims him, on such meager fare as eacus leaves, old shoes, tin cans, &c. The raw and bleeding back of the average burro, the mountainous loads that are habitually piled upon him till only his nose and feet are visible, and the constant abuse, which is his only reward for patient servitude, lead one to fervently pray that if the theory of transmigration of souls be true the gods may preserve us from a future life in that form. may preserve us from a future life in that form.

"Valgame, Dias!" (Protect me, God !)
"What women are the Americans!" remarked our gallant bost, Don Jesus Juan, of the Hotel Veracmzana, when we set out on the long journey from Jalapa to Perote; and we left him wrestling with the problem why we had not preferred our case at his inn to such a laborious pilgrimage which had only sight-seeing for an incentive. The youthful nephew of Mme, Juan and two stalwart, well-armed mozos (servants) acted as cicerones; and thus escorted, with sundry letters of recommendation from bishop and president in our pockets, as an open sesame to all doors along the route, we felt as secure as even in our own parlors.

Leaving the flowery land of fruits and palms, we rapidly ascended the mountain spurs among volcanic debris to wild plains darkened by a melancholy race of pines and aloes. Soon the templada region of oaks and liquid amber was left behind, and we entered the tierra fria (cold zone), to which climatic belt most of the central table-lands belong. Anon we found ourselves among the clouds, a cold, drizzling "Valgame, Dias!" (Protect me, God!)

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which climate beit most of the central table-lands belong. Anon we found ourselves among the clouds, a cold, drizzling rain filling the air and drenching us to the akin. "Ave Maria Purissima! que venga el sol" (Holy Virgin! send us the sun), fervently muttered our mozos, a petition which we earnestly echoed. Emerging at length into the old Spanish highway, well paved with basalt, we entered upon most magnificent scenery. Through the vapors, spread out like some vast sea below us, the tops of distant mountains peer like islands; and the stependous cascade at our right, after a tumble of several hundred feet straight down the mountain side, rushed alspad, as if leading the way, and plunged into the vapory ocean.

IN THE LAND OF THE SKY.

At last Las Vegas was reached—the village described by Humboldt as occupying the highest point between the gulf and the City of Mexico. All the houses in this elevated neighborhood—unlike the cane and adobe huts of the tropical valleys—are of pine logs, each tree furnishing but one piece of timber, several inches thick. These, roughly hewn and closely fitted, remind one of primitive days in New England, or new towns in our own northwest; while the shingle roofs and puncheon floors—unlike any others in Mexico—carry out the filusion. To add to thoughts of hone, jays and chickadees—birds of the temperate zone—fluttered around us, and for the first time in the cactus country we saw the honest IN THE LAND OF THE SKY. zone—fluttered around us, and for the first time in the cactus country we saw the honest face of a yellow dandellon. As the houses indicate colder weather in this "land of the sky," so the people plainly show the change of climate, leding a more bardy and energetic race than the desizens of those sandy plains that skirt the sea.

It being now nearly noon—the usual breakfast hour in Mexico—we decided to avail curselves of the hospitality bespoken in our billetes de recommendacion, and to invite ourselves—a la genus tramp—to parintic ourselves—to parintic ourselves—a la genus tramp—to parintic ours

avail curselves of the hospitality bespoken in our billetes de recommendacion, and to invite ourselves—a la genus tramp—to partake of some kind soul's bounty. The alcalde having been particularly mentioned, his house was speedily found; and, after considerable flourish of credentials on our part and manifest suspicions on his that we might be banditti in disquise, that worthy officer invited us to dismount, swung wide the door of his casa, and hade us enter. It was now our turn for suspicion, as it is well known that most of the rancheros, and even many of the petty officials in these remote districts, are in league with the "gentlemen of the road." Not a fortnight before the diligoncia had been stopped by robbers, about twenty miles further down the valley, and the passengers ordered to alight, and boca-boxa—throw themselves on their noses. No Mexican ever ventures upon those roads without being armed to the totch, yet they never dream of resisting the robbers, but meekly throw themselves on their noses when ordered to.

In a country where justice is seldom obtained, but where injustice can any day be beught, and where law exists but in name, it is not to be wendered at that such outreges are submitted to by a demoralized

bought, and where law exists but in name, it is not to be wendered at that such outreges are submitted to by a demoralized people, who prefer any other means of getting a living than by honest work. In reality an insatiable passion for gambling is at the bottom of this national evil. Men of all ranks have been known to resort to the road to relieve their temporary embarrassments, the result of gambling, and numerous instances in high life may be eited where such parties have been detected, notwithstanding the black masks they always wear. It is not often, however, that such are brought to justice, for here, as elsewhere, punishment for crimes is principally confined to the lower chases; but among the rare cases was that of Col. Yares, aid-de-camp to Santa Anna, who was marroted a few years ago, at the capital, for the robbery and murder of the Swiss consult.

But to return to the autocrat of Las fegas, whom we so unceremoniously decreted at the door of his casa. The office of alcald corresponds most nearly to that of slead corresponds most nearly to that of mayor in the United States, except that he former, in out-of-the-way localities,

is almost absolute ruler of his section. There being no other authority at hand, he not only sets himself up as judge and jury in settling disputes, but takes it upon himself to determine whether travelers may pass through his territory at all, and many a luckless tourlat whose business has not been sufficiently explained (or the explanation accompanied by a satisfactory bonus) has been turned tack in his course and compelled to make a wide detour around the domain of some oldurate autocrat. The alcalde of Las Vegas was governedly attired in sky-blue breeches, ruffied callice shift, worn with "shape" lapping outside, gayly-striped scrape (blanket)

was gorzeously attired in sky-bine breeches, ruffied calleo shirt, worn with "flaps" flapping outside, galy-striped grape (blanket) thrown over one shoulder, and enormously-brimmed sombrero, which appeared to have grown upon his head, as during all our stay he made no attempt to remove it.

Having been duly impressed by the angust signatures affixed to our credentials, we heard him issuing commands to half a dozen ragged servants as to the menu; and this accomplished, he returned with the missires of the manse, who had incontinently flown at our approach. The senora—a gentle creature, whose weight must have teen hear three hundred pounds—bad to be luif dragged in by the lord and master, but once inside her shyness suddenly disappeared, and, with a laugh, she sat down upon a peinte (straw hat) and invited us to do likewise. There being no chairs in the casa—nothing but puncheon benches ranged around the table—we cheerfully settled ourselvees beside her, though the apartment was occupied conjointly by a most sociable colony of dogs and chickens, while a couple of lean pigs and several goats wandered in and out at will. Drawing a leathern case from the bosom of her gown, our engaging hostess tendered us each a cigarette of her own rolling; and, while we endeavored to perform manfully the smoking act which politicess required, the lady—her bashfulness unfortunately vanished—proceeded to handle curiously every article of our apparel, "seen and unseen." Our buttoned boots excited her special enthusiasm, and in the existey of admiration she would no doubt have requested them as souvenirs of the visit had not her attention been diverted by the gift of a scarlet ribbon. cen diverted by the gift of a scarlet rib

bon. TREPARING THE PEAST. PREPARING THE PEAST.

Meantime the servants were skurrying wildly to and fro under orders from the aleade, while the increased odor of garlic and loud spatting of tortillas (thin cakes, made of crushed corn molded between the hands) amounced that breakfast was appreaching, and presently the lord of the manor, with sombrero still upon his head, waved us grandly to his hospitable board. The senora, being too broad for the space between bench and table, was forced to sit with her back to the feative spread; but candor compels me to confess that, barring her back hair, her duties as hostess were most satisfactorily (to us) performed in that unusual position, because she indulged in peither knife, fork, nor spoon, but insisted upon helping us to everything within reach with her own tobacco-discolored fingers. Possibly the bill of fare might not have tempted epicures at home, but, thanks to habit and the long ride, we were enabled to do justice to the viands.

A WONDERFUL MENU.

enabled to do justice to the viands.

A WONDERFUL MENU.

First, there was the inevitable caldo (broth)—hot water flavored with grease, garlie, chill-pepper, [and brass] spoons, served in teacups; sopa, the invariable second course—rice, cooked in oil and seasoned with chill; a dish of fat meal boiled with various seeds and vegetables; tortillas not from the griddle—of course, without butter; freigles (red beans), stewed in grease and eaten with cheese or curdled goat's milk; and strong black coffee, without milk or sugar. Looking out upon miles of uncultivated country, where anything would grow if planted, I asked the alcalde why his neighbors made no gardens. "Quien sabe!" he replied, with a shrug of surprise, "Con maiz y chill no faita mad?"—who wants more than corn and chill?

After the repast other villainous cigarcties must per force be smoked, and the shadows of afternoon were alarmingly long before the hospitable dignitary could be induced to order our donkeys and permit us to depart. His worthy spouse, grateful for sundry little gifts, stood sideways in the wide door—being too expansive to stand otherwise—and gave us many parting injunctions to "tener mucho cuidado de los caballeros del camins"—to keep a sharp lookout for "gentlemen of the road;" and amid many affectionate adios we turned our laces toward the Cafre, that loomed like a sheeted ghost before us. A WONDERFUL MENU.

we turned our faces toward the Cafre, that loomed like a sheeted ghost before us.

ON THE PLAIN OF PEROTE. Two hours later found us within the plain of Perote, which, level as an ocean, is bounded by hills on every side. One one hand towers the majestic peak of Orizaba, and on the other that celebrated mountain of basaltic perphery which upholds the gigantic "cofre" (chest) of Aztec tradition; while in the midst of the plain rises the cone of Taise seed and the plain rises the cone of Tepiacualca, and in the distance a series of snow-topped mountains outline the

of Tepiacualca, and in the distance a series of snow-topped mountains outline the horizon. All these plains were once the basins of former lakes, now dry and arid, and for miles not a trace of human habitation is to be seen. Just before entering the village of Perote the road runs through a narrow cannon which from time framemorial has been so robber-infested that it is now like a graveyard, lined with hundreds of black crosses, the murdered having been buried where they fell.

All the houses of the town present to the street a blank wall of stone or adobe, with no windows at all, but frequent loop-holes for guns. Each casa has only one entrance—a wide portal which is always carefully closed, barred, and guarded-leading to the inner court, around which the rooms are builded. This style of architecture proves that each man's house must indeed be his eastle, and inclines the stranger to get within one as soon as possible. Not many years ago this village was a citadel of vagabondism, the headquarters of all manner of villainy, in which it was unsafe for decent people to stir out of doors even at midday. Even now, in these more peaceful days, the streets at dark are as descreted as those of Pompeli, and the population are barred within their cheerless dwellings—except the ragged ladrones (thieves), who skulk about beneath the shadows of huge sombreros, each with pistols, dagger, or mechate tucked conveniently under his blanket, watching for plunder.

THE CASILE OF SAN CARLOS.

A few rode north of the town stands the

watching for plunder.

THE CASTLE OF SAN CARLOS.

A few rods north of the town stands the famous castle of San Carlos, which is to Mexico what the "Tower" has been to Engiland. The luge, square fort, with moat and glacis, was built in the best style of last century fortifications, but would be of little use in modern warfare. It was originally designed as a depository of silver, when, in consequence of Spanish wars with maritime nations, it became imprudent to send it forward to the coast, which was continually ravaged by buccancers. During the twelve years of Mexico's revolutionary struggle, beginning in 1810, this storchouse of Ferote was crowded with treasure. At one time the accumulation of specie within it amounted to more than \$40,000,000, and weighed over 18,000 tons.

In this castle many of the unlucky generals have been incarcented, whom revolutions and counter-revolutions have turned upon their backs, and from its gloomy portals not a few political offenders have gone forth to execution. From this place in 1828 Santa Anna issued his pronunciamento against Padraza, and here he was imprisoned by Rincon, seventeen years later, after his capture at Xico. He was in confinement in this castle when banished from the country by decree of the Mexican congress, and to it he soon after returned in triumph when recalled to assume supreme control.

Within these famous walls the deposed THE CASTLE OF SAN CARLOS.

within these famous walls the deposed President Paredes was held a prisoner, when he had the pleasure of seeing his auccessor (who had himself twice languished here in durance vile) ride by in state to usurp the reins of government. Happily, overturned presidents—et hoe genus omni—are generally well treated in this chaotic country, each new ruler having a fellow feeling for others in adversity, not knowing how soon his own turn may come, since it is the common fate to be set up and knocked down like ten-pins.

FANNIE B. Wand.

Chinese Driven Away. Santa Cauz, Cal., Nov. 13.—The Chinese engaged as laundrymen and wood cutters at Lorenzo and Boulder creek, this

county, last night were given twenty-four hours' notice to leave, and to-day packed up. They go without protest, Her Second Elopement. TROY, N. Y., Nov. 13.—Ella Marple, a

DILIGENT DEPARTMENT. THE MAGNATES WHO MANAGE OUR IN-

TERIOR INTERESTS.

Secretary Lamar and His Busy Staff-What They Do and How They Do It-Their Features Sketched for Physiognomical Study.

The Interior Department has been aptly called the "Government Waste Basket." This name, however, is only expressive of the nature of the department as a receptacle for all miscellaneous business not coming under the especial jurisdiction of the other departments. The name does not apply to the business of the department, which is by no means the government waste or trash. The Interior Department has control of several of the most important branches of the government business, and there are probably more individual citizens of the country directly interested in the Interior than all the other departments combined.
The Secretary of the Interior has general

supervision of the general land office, In-dian bureau, pension bureau, patent office, bureau of education, railroads, geological



SECRETARY LAMAR. survey, census, and bureau of labor. He has supervision of all matters relating to the civil government of the territories, except appointments and the courts. The the civil government of the territories, ex-cept appointments and the courts. The appointments of territorial officers are made through the Secretary, however, and their bonds are filed with him. He has con-trol of the government hospital for the in-sane so far as relates to patients charged with crime in any United States court or the courts of the District of Columbia. the courts of the District of Columbia.

Any government prisoner may, upon application of the Attorney General, be committed or transferred to the government saylum for the insane by the Secretary of the Interior. The Secretary also has control of the Columbia Institute for the Deaf and Dumb, the Freedman's Hospital, the Yellowstone National Park, the Hot Springs reservation in Arkausas, and the zovernreservation in Arkansas, and the govern-ment printing office. He also controls ad-mission to the Maryland Institution for the Blind and its accounts.

Blind and its accounts.

If "variety is the spice of life," what a spicy time the Secretary of the Interior must have of it! He issues a patent to-day for a new fangled gun that may be turned



FIRST ASSISTANT SECRETARY MULDROW. upon his ward, the Indian, to-morrow. On the other hand, his ward may take to the

the other hand, his ward may take to the war-path to-day and scalp a soldler, and to-morrow the Secretary grants the soldlers widow and orphans a pension. It doesn't do the soldier much good, but it has a tendency to solace the widow.

The Secretary has to keep one eye on the great moneyed railroad corporations to see that they construct their roads in strict compliance with the requirements of their charter, and at the same time he must keep his other eye on the frisky cowboy and checky squatter to see that they don't trespass upon Uncle Samuel's broad acres. He has to feed and clothe the old redskin and educate his pappoose; he gives the old yeteducate his pappoose; he gives the old yet-eran 160 acres of farming land for services



ASSISTANT SECRETARY JENKS. rendered, and then patents all sort of labor-saving machinery for him to work it with; and then every ten years he sums up Uncel. Sam's profits and loss from his numberless industries, and tells us how many more there are of us than there were ten years before.

before.

Then in round numbers there are one million other duties devolving upon the Secretary of the Interior, so the honest tax-payer may rest assured that Lord Lamar and Lords Muldrow and Jenks, lord and assistant high keepers of the government waste-basket, have at least enough to do to earn their salaries and keep them out of mischief.

AN EMPEROR'S GIFT.

Little Montgomery Girl. [Montgomery Advertiser.]

An Advertiser reporter yesterday saw a beautiful piece of jewelry, which has a very interesting hissory; it is not likely that there is another such in America. It is a present

interesting bissory; it is not likely that there is another such in America. It is a present from the emperor of Austria to a little child here in the city. In design it is a four-leaf clover in gold, with a lovely diamond dewdrop in its center. Upon its back is this inscription, engraved in the most tasty manner: "From His Imperial Majesty, Emperor Francis Joseph I, to Charlotte Pollak, Ischel, 18th August, 1853."

From Mr. Ignatius Pollak, the little girl's father, the following account of the imperial gift is obtained: Mrs. Pollak spent last summer at the famous Alpine resort. Ischel. The Austrian emperor was there at the same time. The 18th of August was little Charlotte's sixth birthday. Her aunt, without Mrs. Pollak's knowing it, remembering that the 18th was also the emperor's birthday, wrote a note of congratulation from the child as a little American girl on her sixth birthday to the emperor on his fifty-fourth, and signed it simply "Charlotte."

The note was accompanied by a small bunch of flowers. Nothing was heard of the modest tribute of regard until eight days afterward, when the emperor's master of ceremodies called upon Mrs. Pollak and in the name of his sovereign presented the beautiful token already described. He told the lady that when the emperor came across the simple note

and bunch of flowers from an American child in the files of presents, he was so struck with its sincerity and disinterested-ness that he shed tears, and directed that the child's full name be obtained and her-self sought out in order that his thanks might be returned along with a memento of his esteem.

The Incident is significant as showing that even emperors have hearts that can be touched amid all the pemp and flattery that surrounds them. The handsome evidence of this fact is, of course, treasured as a precious souvenir by the little girl, and when she grows older, no piece in her level casket, however superb, will be so valuable in her oves. in her eyes.

THE STORY OF THE WAR. Progress of the Collection of Confederate Records-The Coinage of the Rs-

bellion. On June 23, 1874, Congress passed an act "to enable the Secretary of War to begin the publication of the 'Official Records of the War of the Rebellion,' both of the Union and of the confederate armies." The Secretary of War was directed by the act to have copied for the public printer all reports, letters, telegrams, and general orders no theretofore copied or printed and properly arranged in chronological order. June 6 1880, Congress passed an act authorizing and providing for the publication of 10,000 copies of a compilation of the "Official War Records," both Union and confederate. Acts for continuing the publication were passed Aug. 7, 1882, March 3, 1883, and July, 1884. The last act continues in force the act of Aug. 7, 1883, as far as it relates to number of volumes to be printed and man-ner of distribution.

ner of distribution.

In January, 1878, Col. Robert N. Scott, 3d artillery, U. S. A., was assigned to duty in charge of the compilation of the records, both Union and confederate, with a view to their publication. That this duty has been most faithfully and satisfactorily performed is evidenced by thirteen volumes already published.

is evidenced by thirteen volumes already published. In July, 1878, Marcus J. Wright, who had served as a brigadier general in the confederate army, was appointed by the Secretary of War an agent for the purpose of collecting for the use of the government such records of the war (on the confederate side) as could be obtained by gift or loan. He has succeeded in obtaining copies of the large and valuable collection of confederate records collected by the Southern Historical Society, at Richmond, including papers and records of field operations during the war, and many of the most valuable records of the beads of departments and bureaus at Richmond.

and many of the most valuable records of the heads of departments and bureaus at Richmond.

Among others who have contributed by gift or ioan valuable records to the department are the following-named: Gens. Wade Hampton, Jubal Early, G. T. Beauregard, Albert Pike, Daniel Ruggles, A. P. Stewart, Kirby Smith, J. C. Tappan, Fitzbugh Lee, and Joseph E. Johnston, Col. William Allau, Capt. J. C. Breckinridge, Hon, Jefferson Davis, Bishop Peterkin, of West Virginia, the Southern Historical Society, the Tennessee Historical Society, Gov. T. J. Jarvis, of North Carolina, Mrs. John C. Pemberton, Jennie Perkins, R. P. Trabue, Pattie Guild, and Miss A. M. Zollicoffer, and many others.

From these papers and a large number of others previously in the possession of the department thirteen volumes have up to this date been published by authority of Congress, and others will soon be Issued, and the compilation and publication will continue until all are published. It is therefore important that the War Department should be placed in possession of all confederate military papers, books, and records which are extant, and which may be valuable in illustrating the nature of the great struggle from which the country has emerged, so as to put them in print, in order to preserve them precisely as they are for the use of the historion, or such other dis-

struggle from which the country has emerged, so as to put them in print, in order to preserve them precisely as they are for the use of the historion, or such other disposition as Congress may direct. It will, of course, be impossible to make this publication complete if any of the records are withheld from the government; besides, such action would be unjust to the actors in this great struggle by depriving them of their proper place in history.

While the most important large collections of confederate papers have been obtained, it is known that many very valuable papers are still in the hands of persons who have not yet been reached, and as these are important to a full and complete history of the confederate armies, it is hoped that parties having custody of such papers will submit them for the examination. There are, doubtless, many valuable documents exattered over the country, and only preserved by the owners as souvenirs of their own parts in the war. These being in perishable form and liable to be destroyed at any time, no delay should be allowed in placing them in the possession of the government, where they will be put in print and preserved from the chances of destruction. print and preserved from the chances of

destruction.

Gen. Wright has succeeded in making a very valuable collection of pictures, photographs, &c., of the leading officers of both armies. There is in his room a copy of the confederate seal. In 1804 the confederate government adopted a seal and ordered one made in England of pure silver. The order was executed, but the seal was never used, the party having charge of it inding it necessary to conceal it to escape capture. He has also a restrike of

THE CONFEDERATE SILVER HALF DOLLAR.



When the mint at New Orleans was turned over by the state of Louisiana the last of February, 1861, to the "confederate states of America," the old officers were retained and confirmed by the government, viz: Wil-llam A. Elmore, superintendent; A. J. Gui-rot, treasurer; M. F. Bonzano, M. D., melter and refiner, and Howard Millspaugh, as-

rot, treasurer; M. F. Bonzano, M. D., melter and refiner, and Howard Millspaugh, assayer.

In the month of April orders were issued by Mr. Memminger, secretary of the confederate treasury, to the effect that designs for half dollar coins should be submitted to him for approval. Among several sent, the one approved bore on the reverse of the coin a representation of the Goddeas of Liberty, surrounded by thirteen stars, denoting the thirteen states from whence the confederacy sprung, and on the lower rim the figures 1861. On the obverse there is a shield with seven stars, representing the seceding states; above the shield is a liberty cap, and entwined around it stalks of sugarcane and cotton. The inscription is, "Confederate States of America." The dies were engraved by A. H. M. Peterson, engraver and die striker, who is now living. They were prepared for the coining press by Courad Schmidt, foreman of the colning room, who is also still living, from which four pieces only were struck. About this period an order came from the secretary suspending operations on account of the difficulty of obtaining buillon, and the mint was closed April 30, 1861.

Of the four pieces mentioned, one was sent to the government, one presented to Prof. Riddle, of the University of Louisians, one to Dr. E. Ames, of New Orleans. the remaining one being retained by Dr. B. F. Taylor, the coiner, who now resides in New Orleans.

There are none of the first five volumes of the "Official Records of the War of the Re-

Taylor, the coiner, who now resides in New Orleans.

There are none of the first five volumes of the "Official Records of the War of the Rebellion" for distribution by the War Department. They were distributed from the folding rooms of the Senate and House, respectively. The distribution of this work by the War Department commenced with volume 6. Extra copies of the first five volumes were for a time sold by the public printer, but volumes 1, 2, and 3 are now out of print. It is understood that volumes 4 and 5 can still be purchased from the public printer at a cost of \$1\$ each. The War Department has no authority to replace any volumes that may have been lost in the mails or from any other cause. The only way that any lost volume, commencing with volume 6, can be replaced by the department is by purchase from the limited number authorized by law to be sold.

She Prepared for Rough Weather.

MASSES FOR DEAD MEXICANS STRANGE SUNERAL CUSTOMS IN THE LAND OF THE MONTEZUMAS.

Honors to the Departed Diamond-Decked Corpses and Magnificent Displays of Grief-The Vicissitudes of a Gorgeous Shrond-A Ballet Dancer In a Grave Dress,

Mexico, Oct. 24, 1885 .- A big, black bordered envelope, just now handed be-tween my window-bars, by the crape-gar-nished valet of the late Senor Don Jesus Jose Genzalez, announces the death of the latter and invites the reader to his funeral. The sheet of pink-tinted paper is as heavily ordered with black as its cover, and bears at the top a collection of tombstones of various styles (doubtless the advertising plate of some dealer, which the thrifty printer utilizes in this manner) and at the sottom of the page a seasick-looking female bends in the usual attitude over an urn. Between these two suggestive platures is printed in faultless Spanish the information that Mr. Jesus Jose Gonzalez died yesterday at noon, and that his afflicted wife yesterday at noon, and that his afflicted wife
(who mourns under the neat little name of
Maria Conception de las Angeles Narro de
Gonzalez), his son, Ramon Flores Gonzalez,
together with his brother, relatives, and
many friends, desire to participate with you
in lamenting the melancholy event, and in
supplicating the Redeemer to grant the dead
man's soul a speedy exit from purgatory,
and eternal rest in paradise; also that the
reader is invited to attend the cadaver from
its late residence to the Cathedral de San
Francisco, and thence to the main pantheon
at 5 p. m. to-day.

ETIQUETIE OF THE HOUSE OF DEATH.

ETIQUETTE OF THE HOUSE OF DEATH.

Funeral etiquette is vigorously observed to the minutest particular by all classes in Mexico, and a death in the family has been the financial ruin of many a man. Black garments must be worn for at least two years by every female relative, even to remote cousins and little children, while male relatives, however distantly connected, must for an equal length of time wear broad bands of black fiannel upon their straw or felt, hats, black silk neck-ties and black gloves, not to mention the scarf of crape with flowing ends, which is kept tied above the cibow of the right coat sleeve for not less than six weeks after the funeral. Upon no account whatever must the ladies of the household be seen anywhere in public during the two years of mourning. Jewelry and all adornments must be laid aside, letter paper and envelopes must conspicuously advertise the family affliction, and all the smallest signs of wee must be faithfully employed—even by those who could have had little interest in the deceased, or when, as sometimes happens, death could have brought nothing but welcome relief to all concerned.

The one occasion upon which even a thirty-third cousin, or a great-great-grand-niece, may be excused for appearing during the prescribed term of seclusion is when public masses are being said for the dead.

INVITATIONS TO THE MASS.

These "honors" for the dead are so numerous that scarcely a day passes without ETIQUETTE OF THE HOUSE OF DEATH.

These "honors" for the dead are so nu-These "honors" for the dead are so numerous that scarcely a day passes without bringing an invitation to attend the celebration of one or more of them. Invitation cards are gotten up much in the style described above for funerals—each with tomb, cypress, and weeping woman above the lettering. Among the half dozen now upon my table here is one, lately received, which sets forth the fact that the brothers and uncle of Senor Don Ysmael Perre Gomez, who died on the 28th of last June, request you to assist at his funeral "honors," which, by the desire of his wife, will be celebrated on the 23d of the present month. A MAGNIFICENT AFFAIR.

A MAGNIFICEST AFFAIR.

Not long ago, in the City of Mexico, I attended the "honors" of a daughter of a cabinet officer who is one of the richest men in the republic. It was an indescribably magnificent affair, no expense having been spared to enhance the splendor of the occasion. The walls and pillars of the cathedral were covered with drappeles of crimson velocity. sion. The walls and pillars of the cathedral were covered with draperies of crimson velvet, bordered with gold. All the choicest treasures which centuries have gathered in the rich old sanctuary were brought forth; thousands of waxen tapers blazed from dome to pavement, and soveral bands of music played during pauses of the deep-rolling organ. An innumerable company of priests, each carrying a lighted candle a yard long, were ranged around the glittering altar. All the male relatives of the family, dressed in deepest mourning, occupied high-backed chairs placed along one side of the church. Hundreds of veiled and black-robed women knelt upon the rich carpet which temporarily covered.

in deepest mourning, occupied high-backed chairs placed along one side of the church. Hundreds of veiled and black-robed women knelt upon the rich carpet which temporarily covered the stone floor, but among them all was not one near relative of the deceased, the grief of mothers and sisters being considered too great to permit them to appear, even for this solemn purpose. Drawing our mantillasof black lace over our faces (for to wear a bonnet in church at any time is considered sacrilegious), Betsy and I knelt among the mourning throng, wondering much why it is that women must always kneel while men may sit or stand. Is it because the latter are less wicked than the weaker sex, and, therefore, not in need of praying; or because it is the special province of the former to possess plety enough for the whole family? Really, if heaven is to be won only through personal prayers, I seriously fear that the "Sweet By and By" will include only a vast colony of lonesome saintesses, with never a man among them.

The whole service, which continued more than two hours, was exceedingly impressive—the solemn music, the burning incense, the chanting of priests and choir boys, the impassioned prayers and fervent responses; but all seemed more joyous than sad, because of the prevailing idea that each note which rose to heaven carried with it some lessening of the tortures of the young and lovely dead and wafted her soul nearer to the City Beautiful. She was scarcely 17 when called to leave this world—as pure and innocent a maiden as ever lived—yet, according to Mexican ideas, as much effort was required to rescue her from purgatory as if she had been a hardened criminal?

A BEJWELED CORPSE.

An old Lady, belonging to one of the "first families" of the ancient Spanish regeme, has told me, with great pride, how—on the death of her grandson, a dozen years ago—the little corpse was decked with jewels enough to ransom a king, which out-shone all the treasures of the great national pawn shop. The boy was enveloped in richest point lac

THE COUNTESS' STORY.

Apropos of thus making a show o the dead a story is told by the Countes-Calderon de la Barea, which is doubtless rue. A lady of high rank being dead her fanily, according to the then prevailing fastion, undertook to commit her to the omb habited in her most magnificent dress, that in which she had been married. This olse was a marvel of richness, whose equaling hever been seen even in luxurious Meilco. It was entirely composed of the finest joint lace, of fabulous value, profusely adoned with bows of ribbon covered with embroidery of pure gold, and strewn with priceless pearls. Thus gorgeously attred the countess was laid in her coffin. Thousands of friends flocked to view her bautiful costume du mort, and at last she was

blentleat dress in which the dead countees had been buried—point lace, puzzls, gold ribbons—there was no mistaking it! Hardly had the circula dropped before the disconfitted Pauline found berself aurrounded by efficers of the law, who demanded to know where and how she obtained that robe. With tears of anger and mortification she professed that she had ribbed no tomb, but that a persistent and wealthy lover whom she hated had purchased her favor with it, he having paid an extravagant sum for the dress to a certain well-drown modiste. To the modiste then went the authorities. She also pleaded innocence, asserting that she lought the garment, for many golden ounces, from an old man, whom she minutely described.

A FIGHT-SIGHTED SACRISTAN.

nutely described.

A shour-shouted sacristan.

The dishonest guardian justly ended his days in prison, but one good result grose from his rascality, i. e., that thereforth whatever magnificence, owned or borrowed, corpses were "laid out" in, it was only for show, and plainer garments were generally substituted before burial.

show, and plainer garments were generally substituted before burial.

These gentic-hearted people have sweeter ways of expressing their ideas than we of the colder north. For instance, they never speak of a deceased child as dead, but call it ofra angelita—"another little angel," One never hears of "an old maild" in Mexico, and to remain forever unmarried entails upon the luckless spinister no such stigma as the epithet so common in our country, but if her lonely condition is alluied ito, they sweetly say of her that she is "hard to please," The aged are universally treated with the greatest respect and every mark of deference. It is considered more courteous to address even eiderly married ladies as Senorita (Miss), instead of Senora (Madame). The lady of the house is always affectionately called by her servants la nina (the little girl), though she may have attained the mature age of So.

FANNIE B. WARD.

THE GOLD-FINDERS.

Discoveries Which Antedate the Incident at Sutter's Mill.

An official report made to the director of the mint brands as fiction the pleasing stories in the school histories that gold was first discovered in California at Sutter's Mill. James Marshall, so the fable ran. was walking by the mill-tail looking at the water, when the glistening of the nugget m the sands caught his eyes. He stooped down, picked it up, and then rode at full speed to the fort, which stood on the present site of Sacramento In subsequent years Marshall has had divide the honor attaching to the discovery of gold in California with Peter L. Weimer, a poor man, who was with him when the nugget was found. Weimer claimed that he first saw the gold and called his com-panion's attention to it, but Marshall had the horse and carried the unknown metal to the fort, so that he got the credit for the visibil !!

to the lort, so that he got the credit for the "find."

The lapse of time has served to increase the heat of the controversy over this credit for discovery, and in the search for truth facts have been collated which greatly distributed by the collated which greatly distributed to the collated to the collated which greatly distributed to the collated to minish the importance history has attached to the incident at Sutter's Mill. Mr. Walter A. Skidmore, who makes the report to the director, says that the existence of gold in California was well known nearly a hundred

ears ago. Gen. M. G. Vallejo, who reached California in 1810, and who is an authority on the earlier annals of the coast, states that in 1824, while on a military expedition to the region which is now Kern and San Berin 1824, while on a military expedition to
the region which is now Kern and San Bernardino counties, he found a Russian living
between the King's and Kern rivers, who
was, and had been for some time, inlining
gold. This miner was fully equipped with
all the then known appliances for separating the metal. About that time, and for
years later, Gen. Vallejo used to remit golddust, in the sealed quilts of the vulture, to
the authorities at the City of Mexico.
Capt. Walter Comstock, a whaler, who
was in the employ of the Grinnells, of New
York, has asserted that he took gold from
California in 1824, and nearly every vessel
which put into the harbor of Yerba Buena,
now San Francisco, in those times carried
away gold.

The Hards the California minealested

away gold. Prof. Hanks, the California mineralogist,

Prof. Hanks, the California mineralogist, has evidence that a placer was discovered near the Colorado river, in San Diego county, in 1775. For twenty years before 1848, the date of the discovery at Sutter's Mill, gold diggings were operated on the upper waters of the Santa Clara river, Gold dust to the value of \$200,000 was taken out. taken out.
But for at least two centuries before these But for at least two centuries before these records of actual mining California had the rather mythical reputation of possessing gold in abundance. An old work, pub-lished in Europe in the sixteenth century,

contained this!
"The soldiers of Vasquirus Coronatus having found no gold in Vevola, in order not to return to Mexico without gold, re-

not to return to Mexico without gold, resolved to come to Quivera, Cal., for they
had heard much of its gold mines, and that
Tatarraxas, the powerful king of that country, was amply provided with riches."
Sir Francis Drake, in 1570, visited the
coast of California and entered the bay
which bears his name. On his return to
England he gave such glowing account
of the country that Hakluyt, an historian of
that day, in writing of California, said
there was no part of the soil that did not
contain a reasonable quantity of gold or
silver. This early knowledge, however,
was not altogether reliable. No precious
metals have eyer been found in the district
around Drake's bay. around Drake's bay.

by living man."
"Who's sassing you?"

"I hain't!"
"Don't you call me a liar, you old bald-head!"
"And don't you go for to call me names or I'll tell the judge on you?"
"If you do I'll haunt you till your dying day!"

day!"

The conversation was plainly heard in the court room, and his honor being ready for business he ordered Bijah to bring the woman out. The first look at her showed that she was a bad one to deal with, and the court of th

that she was a bad one to deal with, and his honor forced a smile and asked:
"Is this Mrs. Parker?"
"What if it is?" she impudently demanded, "If it is," she impudently demanded, "If it is, then, I was going to remark that you are charged with being drunk and creating a disturbance,"
"It's a lie?" The officer in the case was called up and sworn, but he had scarcely begun his story when she called him a liar and a horse-thief.

"Mrs. Parker, will you be silent?" asked

HIS HONOR AND BIJAW. How Mrs. Parker Managed to Get Herself Locked up for Four Months.; [Detroit Free Preess.] "Now, madam," Bijah was saying, with is nose against the bars of cell No. 2, as court opened, "won't you please keep still? This is thirteen drinks of water I've given ou this morning, and as for quail on toast for breakfast, you can't bave fit. We gave out the last yesterday, and qualls are going to be awful skeerce for the next few days. "Don't you sass me!" she hissed at him. 'I'm a poor lone woman land I'm locked up n the jug, but I won't take no sass from

but volumes 1, 2, and 3 are now out of print. It is understood that volumes 4 and 5 can still be purchased from the public printer at a cost of \$1 each. The War Department has no authority to replace any volumes that may have been lost in the mails or from any other cause. The only way that any lost volume, commencing with volume 6, can be replaced by the department is by purchase from the limited number authorized by law to be sold.

She Prepared for Rough Weather.

[Philadelphia Call.]

Eashionable daughter (preparing to go out)—What are the weather probabilities for to-day, mamma?

Mamma (looking over the paper)—High easterly winds, with local rains.

Fashionable daughter (to maid)—Jane, you may get out my striped silk stockings and kid shoes.

A DREADFEL DRAGOMAN

An Example of Successful Oriental Dit plicity and Guile-The Plaint of the American Colony Against an Undesirable Official-The Inscience of Immunity.

Constantinople, Sept. 15, 1885,-The eception of Mr. Cox by the sultan at the palace of Yildiz was quite exceptional, while the amiability and cordiality shown him is without parallel. Mr. Cox was no empanied to the palace by the personnel of the legation and consulate general of the United States, and by the commander and seven officers of the Quinnebang, now lying

United States, and by the commander and seven officers of the Quinnebaug, now lying in this port. His majesty the sultan Abdul Hamid Han II seems lectined to bestow on Mr. Cox the same kind attention and cordinity which the last incumbent, Gen. Wallace, was honored with, and it is really to be hoped that this favorable disposition of the sovereign will be duly appreciated and cultivated for the protection of our peculiar and many important interests in the Turkish dominions.

Having resided for many years in this castern country, I am in a position to speak from personal experience, possessing, besides, all the required evidence to prove the facts I assert. One of the most important and, so to say, vital questions, which necessitates a most thorough examination, and which was brought some time ago to my particular notice by my fellow countrymen resident in this place, is the protection of American cilizens (especially those naturalized) and their interests in the cast. I have not the least doubt but that our enlightened President Cleveland and his Cabinet, under the guidance of the Sceretary of State, Hon. T. F. Bayard, have already considered this grave and most delleate question. The selection they have made in the appointment of Hon. S. S. Cox as the representative of the United States to the sublime porte is proof enough of the appreciation of the migrature of this momentous question and of the acknowledgment of the weight of the diplomatic post.

the diplomatic post.

But, however intelligent and well- fsposed But however intelligent and well- isposes our new minister may be, he is surrounded by many obstacles and barriers which are forming, as it were, a great Chinese wall or a stormy ocean, which he must overleap or cross successfully every time he has to communicate with the authorities. This great obstruction in the way of our minister is the present dragoman of the legislation As it is probably well known, every diplomatic represensative in this eastern country employs a dragoman, or interpreter, who i expected to assist his chief, the ambassador in minister, in his intercourse with the au-

expected to assist his chief, the ambassador or minister, in his intercourse with the authorities, serving either as translator or transactor of routine business or as a guide and source of information in many political and administrative questions.

The United States legation, following this rule, had, for many years past, and almost ever since its establishment in this country, a very competent and well-qualified interpreter, the late Mr. John P. Brown, an American citizen and a renowned linguist, highly appreciated for his profound knowledge of the Turkish and Arabic languages, and most thoroughly posted in knowledge of the Turkish and Arabic languages, and most thoroughly posted in eastern affairs in general. He occupied the position of dragoman of the United States legation at Constantinople for more than forty years, and in addition to this most peculiarly delicate position he acted, during several long intervals, as score-tary of legation, charge d'affaires, and consul general, performing always the duties of his post to the greatest satisfaction of the government, as the archives of the United States diplomatic and consular service show. He was a gentleman of high character, and was held in great esteem by the American colony here, as well as by the the American colony here, as well as by the Turkish government and officials. But he filed suddenly, and his death was and is to

proved, the vacancy created by Mr. Brown's death.
Unfortunately another man, accused by his own consulate of something of importance, a person who had no knowledge whatever of any language, and who had taken refuge near his brother in the American consulate general here, succeeded by various maneuvers, in which female and Jesuitic interference was not missing to obtain the position of dragoman of the legation. Ever since our interests have been given given up to fatalism, and no appointment in our diplomatic service was ever so unbefitting and injurious as the nomination of this very inefficient and unwas ever so unbefitting and injurious as the nomination of this very inefficient and unqualified person. Born out here, he has received no education whatever. He was brought up among the intrigues of this orientally governed country, and he has served for some time as an inferior employe to some Turkish officials, learning in that perfect school of depravity all that was necessary to make him an employe, adorned with all the peculiarities which are the sole qualifications of most of the employes of this country, but not an official qualified for the United States diplomatic service.

ployes of this country, but not an official qualified for the United States diplomatic service.

Mr. A. A. Gargiulo (this is the name of the gentleman in question) was an Italian subject, and was pursued, as it has been above mentioned, by his own consulate. He took shelter in the United States consulate in order to escape arrest and imprisonment, and he was saved through the intervention of the consul general. This happened at the time of Mr. Goodenow's incumbency in the consular office. Following his favorite policy of intrigue and high-handed flattery and duplicity, he succeeded in gaining complete control over the minister, Mr. Boker, through his wife pleading for him and begging the intercession of Mrs. Boker at the time that it would be uiterly unbecoming to the dignity of our government to employ a person who enjoyed such a reputation in the post of dragoman of the United States legation. Mr. Boker, however, owing to the absolute necessity of filling the vacant post, which necessity was becoming daily most imperious owing to accumulation of business, and the philanthropic but most unhappy intervention of Mrs. Boker, who was touched by the assurances of suc-

cess and lamentations of Mrs. Gargiulo, consummated the work of appointing Gargiulo to the position of dragoman.

This appointment created general astonisment and dissatisfaction, as the character of the man was and is still considered quite inferior to the rank he was called to occupy. The American colony would not, of course, interfere with the setion of the minister, not wishing to increase his difficulties, and the event was witnessed tacitly but with discentent and disappointment. This nomination seems quite a myth, and is amazing to any one who undertakes to study the two men, the great character, the institution of the late incumbent, and on the other hand the absence of any character, the inselficiency, and intriguing designs of the ewa appointment. But anything can be accomplished in this country, where all is conducted by cabal and false pretenses.

Pursuing my business quickly, and not requiring the official action of the legation. I was not concerned in this affair. Gradually the man began to play his part with an apparent success, and was able to influence the minister and keep him under his courtor, with a paparent success, and was able to influence the minister and keep him under his courtor, with a paparent success, and was able to influence the minister and keep him under his courtor, with a paparent success, and was able to influence the minister and keep him under his courtor, with control in this affair. Gradually the man began to play his part with an apparent success, and was able to influence the minister and keep him under his courtor, with a proposition of the legation. I was not concerned in this affair. Gradually the man began to play his part with an apparent success, and was able to influence the minister and keep him under his courtor, with a proposition of the legation. I would be a control and influence exercised over the furnish officials as a subaltern, he was always partial, and the attention the beautiful the beautiful the beautiful this beautiful this beautiful this beautifu "Mrs. Parker, will you be silent?" asked the court.
"No, I wen't."
"Then it will be the worse for you."
"I don't care!"
"I shall send you up for sixty days."
"You are a mean old villain!"
"I shall make it ninety days!"
"You are as mean as pizen!"
"Four months, Mrs. Parker!"
"I'll never go—never! never!"
She raised the biggest kind of a row, and bijaw came out of it with the loss of a diamond jin, which cost 30 cents at wholesale, and which covered half his shirt-front, but she went up all the same. The law is a tigger man than any woman.

Farnell and Parties.

Parnell and Parties.

(Philadelphia Times.)

While every friend of Ireland in this country hopes that Mr. Parnell will have a sufficient following to make his domands count to communds, it is also hoped that he will use his power to secure his ends without any quarrel with the liberal government and without any bargaining with the tories, whose only destrine is not that of liberality toward Ireland or toward any really progressive measures, but simply hatred of the liberals and a craving for power. In a word, if Mr. Parnell now chooses to work with Gladstone he can now get what he wants, wille if he works against Gladstone he may put back the came of Irish reform and bring on a revolution.

THE APPLICATION WHICH THE CONSTAN TINOPLE LEGATION SUFFERS UNDERL

during Mr. Hokor's incumbency is very mysterious and perfidicus.

But the most stameful and disgraeing part which he played is his comfuct during the time of Consal General Goodenow, whom he led astray and exposed to the scorn of the police authorities of this city. It is, I think, improper to relate here all the satanic and very disbased work of this Mr. Gargiulo; but I am ready to relate the facts in detail and speak out the fruth, however litter it he, whenever called upon. There is no question whatever in which our interests have not suffered by the presence in our legation here and the poisonous influence of this man, as he is always double-minded and acts with duplicity and against the interests of the American citizens. I can mention several important affairs in which his action was traitorous, leading astray both our diplomatic and consular officers. I limit myself, however, for the present to warning all concerned, satiny both our diplomatic and consular officers. I limit myself, however,
for the present to warning all concerned,
and particularly our government, in regard
to this great question—I mean the protection of American citizens, especially those
naturalized. I am convinced that his
double-dealing is to the highest degree
prejudicial to American interests, as he
does not hesitate to connive with our antagenists in order to satisfy his plotting
inclinations and savare to himself the position which he so unworthily holds owing
to the silence of those interested.

I had him say once to me in presence of
others at a levee at the United States minister's, "You Americans are all a crazy set,"
I stared at him, and would have given him
a good lesson which his audacious shainstessness deserved had not my presence in
the United States legation prevented me
from doing mything that would expose the
honor of my country and the dignity of its
representative.

His object, asit can easily be understood.

representative.

His object, usit can easily be understood, is to diminish to the smallest diameter pos-sible the circle of the influence of our legasible the circle of the influence of our lega-tion, in order to transform the office he oc-cupies into a sinceure, allowing himself all the time and ease to look after his own affairs and draw only his salary. From what he said to me and to others, and the manner in which he has treated me, shows evidently that he has no sympathy whatever for our nation, and his aim and sole purpose in holding the position in the legation is his pecuniary greed.

greed.

The question of the protection of the persons and interests of American citizens descrives the greatest attention on the part of our government, and should this man be allowed to play the part which be here dec dlowed to play the part which he has done intil now there is not the slightest doubt but that our most vital interests will be betrayed, and that our citizens will be thrown into the streets devoid of any protection or support, a prey to their former despots or potentates.

potentates.

Time is pressing, and very prompt and energetic measures must be adopted by those who are interested, in order to prevent the long meditated entartrophe of for-saking our citizens' interests in this corner.

of the world.

The only possible remedy in this instance would seem to be a thorough inquiry into the antecedents and conduct of this gentlethe antecedents and conduct of this gentle-man, as an examination of his arts would be followed by a complete knowledge by the Department of State of all the facts, and of his traitorous behavior, and would consequently necessitate his immediate re-moval from the United States legation. But it is to be feared that this might not have the desired result, and that much pre-cious time would clapse before it would be thoroughly attended to. Therefore, under the present circumstances, only his imme

thoroughly attended to. Therefore, under the present circumstances, only his imme diate removal from the official position which he fills can be an efficacious and salutary means for purifying the Augean stable into which this person has trans-formed the office of the dragoman of the United States legation.

It can most sincerely and honestly be stated that no American citizen who has any sense of patriotism and is inspired with feelings of hearty sympathy for the gen-eral interest of his country and country-men, and who is not blinded by his personal interests, can help speaking out the truth interests, can help speaking out the truth frankly and with the only object of upholding his beloved country's interests, The past conduct of this man surely bears testimony to his future action, and naturally proves what he can do in time to come if he is left to occupy the position which he now holds.

Turkish government and officials. But he died suddenly, and his death was and is to this moment a great and irreparable loss to the United States foreign representation in this country, as his post is, so to say, vacant—or, worst of all, is filled by an entirely unqualified and most incompetent and inadequate person.

Thad the misfortume to witness his sad death, which occurred in the early part of the year 1872. Mr. George Boker, the then minister of the United States here, was terribly shaken by the fatal event, and I heard him say that his hands were both tied, and that he could do nothing, having lost his only adviser and friend. I spoke with Mr. Boker at the time, avowing that the American legation in Constantinople had really lost its only man, and knowing then an American critzen, the late Dr. Seropyan, a native of this country, who had completed his colucation in the United States, and was well informed about the affairs of the cast, I recommended him to Mr. Boker as the proper person to fill temporarily, until approved, the vacancy created by Mr. Brown's death.

Unfortunately another man, accused by Unfortunately another man, accused by

AN AMERICAN CITIZEN.

He Guessed He d Fight.

[New York Sun.] Politeness was born in him, and he couldn't help it. He drifted into a promient town in the south soon after Johnston's surrender, and before anybody's temper had cooled down. He was after cotton, and he let the fact be known. He was from Connecticut, and he did not try to conceal it. He hadn't been in the town two hours before an "unregenerated" pulled his nose. "Ah—yes!" said the man from Connecticut. "Was that accidental?"
"No. str! No. str!! was the flores re-

"No, sir! No, sir!" was the fierce rejoinder, "Did it a purpose, ch?" was the heree re-joinder, "Did it a purpose, ch?" "Of course I did!" "Well, I shouldn't a-thought it of you! I'll pass it over as a case of temporary in-sanity."

sanity."

An hour later, as he sat in the hotel, a fire-cater approached him and spit on his boots and stood and glared at him.

"You must have a wobble to your tongue if you can't spit straighter than that," said the man from Connecticut.

"I meant as six-meant as "."

"You shouldn't do so, sir—meant so!"
"Wanted to get me mad, ch?"
"Yes, sir! Yes, sir!"
"You shouldn't do so. When I'm roused I'm a hard man to handle. I'll excuse this on the grounds that you don't know me,"
In the afternoon he was given a hint that he had better leave town at once, and when he demurred a lawyer sont him a challenge, "What's it fur?" asked the Yankee as he read the missive.
"You insuited him, and he demands satisfaction," explained the messenger.

"You insuited him, and he demands satisfaction," explained the messenger.
"Can't I argy the ease with him?"
"No, sir!"
"S'pose'n I give him \$5 to settle?"
"He wants to fight you, sir. And you must either fight or he will horsewhip you."
"Warm me up with a rawhide, ch?"
"He will!"
"Sheel het whe? a thought it. See I'll

"He will!"

"Shoo! but who'd a thoughtit! Say, I'll gin him \$10."

"Sho! You likewise insult me!"

"Bo, ch! I swan I didn't mean to!

Then I've got to fight?"

"You have!"

"May get killed, or kill the other feller?"

"Exactly."

"Well, I'm kinder sorry, I never had but one fight in my life, and then I got liked. I don't want to be hurt, and I don't want to injure anybody else, and—"

"You'll wait to be horsewhipped!"

"I rayther guess not. I guess I'll fight, I'll choose rifles at twenty paces, and you kin pick out your own ground. Jist let me know when it's to come off, and I'll try and be thar!"